

THE VOLETTE

VOLUME 2

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NUMBER 53

ELIZABETH MURREL WINS ESSAY CONTEST

Wins First Prize of \$5.00 Given To Food's Class By Reynolds Packing Company

Miss Elizabeth Murrel, of Oakland, Tennessee, who is a Sophomore in The University of Tennessee Junior College, won the first prize of \$5.00 offered by the Reynolds Packing Company's contest which was open only to members of the advanced class in Foods at the University of Tennessee as a result of their visit to its plant in Union City January 7. The second prize of \$3.00 was won by Miss Helen Hatcher, of Greenfield, and the third prize of \$2.00 by Miss Ola Fay Brasfield of Martin. Of the seventeen members of this class eleven submitted papers and the remaining eight received a check of \$1.00 from Mr. W. G. Reynolds as an expression of his appreciation for their interest and effort. They are:

Ruby Taylor
Robbie Ray
Mrs. Lucille Ryan
Bennie Jones
Jessie Moore
Mittie Penick
Georgia Richardson
Mary Sander

The first prize article written by Miss Murrel follows:

"A Visit to the Reynolds Packing Company"

"In connection with the study of meats and meat products, the foods class of the University of Tennessee Junior College decided to obtain first hand information. Miss Hunt, our foods teacher, made arrangements with Mr. W. G. Reynolds, president and founder of The Reynolds Packing Company, of Union City, Tennessee, for the foods class to go through the plant.

"Mr. Reynolds, himself, showed us through the plant and explained the operations of the machinery and the special tasks of each workman. There is a dressing room for the workmen to use when they arrive each morning, another room for the use of the two government inspectors who are at the plant each day inspecting and stamping the meat. There are several office rooms where the business is kept running smoothly day by day.

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COLLEGE HAS VISITORS FROM KNOXVILLE

President Morgan and Professor Peacock Visit Junior College On Business

President Morgan, of the University of Tennessee, visited the Junior College at Martin last week, while on a tour of the various branches of the University of Tennessee. President Morgan was especially interested in the building program which has been outlined for the Junior College. He looked over the various building sites and conferred with the heads of the departments which are to receive new buildings, and made such suggestions as he saw fit. President Morgan left for Knoxville Monday afternoon.

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FACULTY "WHO'S WHO"

Third of a Series of Biographies of University of Tennessee Junior College Professors

Richard G. Turner was born in Crockett County, Tennessee, about sixteen miles west of Jackson. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Turner, both natives of the State. The elder Mr. Turner died while the son was but a mere babe. His boyhood days were spent in Crockett County, where he attended rural schools. After he finished the rural elementary school he attended High School in both Crockett and Shelby Counties. After graduation he taught one year in a little one room country school and then went into the business field, and became a traveling salesman at twenty-one. He left this work and joined the U. S. Army on the Mexican border. He was still in the service when the United States entered the World War. He went over-sea and saw service in Belgium, France and Germany. One of the outstanding features of his army life was his

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JUNIOR COLLEGE HAS HIGH SCHOOL-ISTIC STANDING

Junior College Shows High Rating—Led "Big U. T." Year of 1928-29

A recent survey made of the grades at the University of Tennessee and those of the Junior College of the same organization, at Martin, shows that West Tennessee has cause to be proud of its sons and daughters. This survey covers a period of two years, 1927-28 and 1928-29, and is based upon the percentage of honor students to be found in both schools. The honor roll students are divided into three groups, first, second and third, and only those students who pass all their courses each term with not more than one grade of "C".

In 1927-28 Knoxville led with a greater percentage of students on all three honor rolls. The figures show that 15.61 percent of Knoxville's students were doing above average work while only 12.63 percent of the Junior College students were placed in this class.

Last year, however, the reverse was found to be true. Knoxville placed 1.38 percent upon the first honor roll while the Junior College had 2.64 percent. The same increase was shown on the other two honor rolls, and the total shows that the Junior College had 20.07 percent on the rolls compared to 13.76 percent from Knoxville.

FORMER JUNIOR COLLEGE STUDENT ACTIVE ON KNOXVILLE CAMPUS

Mr. "Doe-Belly" Lyons, a student in the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, and a former student of "Little U. T." at Martin, has been pledged into the A. T. O. fraternity. Mr. Lyons was rushed by several fraternities, but decided to join this one. He has been playing in the Fraternities and has taken part in several other activities since he left "Little U. T. Jr. C."

BOX SUPPER AT GYMNASIUM

Pep Squad Gives Box Supper In Honor of All-Students Club And Faculty

On the evening of January 31st, the gymnasium will be the scene of a unique occurrence. The girls of the Pep Squad will be hostesses at a box supper given to the All Students Club, and the faculty. Each girl who comes will bring a box containing a supper for two. The boxes will be auctioned off to the highest bidder; with the box will go the privilege of sharing the contents with its owner, who will remain unidentified until after the auction.

The affair will terminate with an old-fashioned band dance; all the old favorites—the square dance, the Virginia Reel, Old Folks on the Mountain—will be danced to the tunes which will be furnished by the Old Fiddlers.

The consummate touch will be added to the picture by the costumes: the overalls, sunbonnets, and gingham frocks, characteristic of barn dances, will produce a quaint effect in the gymnasium.

"THE PURITANS," A HISTORICAL PHOTOPLAY

To Be Presented In The Junior College Auditorium Friday, January 31, 7:30 p.m.

Mention of "The Puritans" recalls to every American an interesting period in the early history of our country and the sturdy heroism and dauntless faith of a group of people who underwent severe trials and hardships for the sake of their ideals. Just who the Puritans were, what they stood for, and the part they played in American colonization is dramatically depicted in "The Puritans", one of the Chronicles of America Photoplays produced by the Yale University Press. It will be shown on Friday, January 31, 7:30 p.m., in the Auditorium of The University of Tennessee Junior College under the auspices of the Martin Rotary Club and the Martin Woman's Club for the benefit of the newly organized High School Band.

The story is dramatically appealing as it traces how the Puritans, once they had secured a foothold in New England, stood ready to fight and sacrifice their lives if necessary to retain their Charter. At the time the English Government ordered the return of the Puritan Charter and appointed Sir Ferdinand Georges as Governor General of New England, the peace the Puritans craved was disrupted by religious dissension within their own colony.

Notable among the dissenters were Roger Williams and Anne Hutchinson. Roger Williams was a dissenter who believed the Charter unlawful in the eyes of God because it ignored the land rights of the Indians. Anne Hutchinson abhorred the vexatious legalism of "Puritanism". Terror seized the Puritan magistrates when Harry Vane, the youth whom they elected Governor because he was the son of a powerful Noble

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ROTARY CODE OF ETHICS FOR ALL STUDENTS

Martin Rotary Club Presents To High School and College Students A Code of Ethics

Printed in blue letters on a handsomely decorated card, a Rotary Code of Ethics for Students is now being presented by the Martin Rotary Club to all the High School and College students of West Tennessee.

It is hoped that this Code of Ethics will be a real inspiration to students to whom it is given and will stimulate them to prepare themselves to the greatest degree possible to render efficient service to the world.

The Code of Ethics reads as follows:

1. To develop a school loyalty and spirit which will be recognized by everyone with whom I come in contact.
2. To be known as one whose honor is to be trusted and who is capable of accepting responsibility.
3. To be a true sportsman, to be able to lose the game but never lose my smile nor my courage, and not to blame others for my own shortcomings.
4. To use my opportunity to get an education—to the best of my ability—so that I may be better fitted to serve society.
5. To be able to scorn personal success which I might achieve by unfair advantage of my school mates.
6. To make my aim and goal—"above the average"—realizing that the "average" person seldom attains real success.
7. To improve myself, increase my efficiency, and enlarge my service to mankind and by doing so attest my faith in the fundamental principles of Good Citizenship—"Service Above Self."
8. To be willing and ready to give my time and services to any worthy person who asks it of me, or to any worthy cause which may promote the welfare of the school, community or state, remembering, "He profits most who serves best."
9. To believe in the words and worth of the Golden Rule—"All things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."
10. Finally, I will strive to achieve these high purposes, realizing the fulfillment of them will make an exemplary student.

U. T. GIRLS GIVE HI SCHOOL GIRLS GOOD WORK-OUT

Junior Vol Lasses Show Good Form In Regular Scrimmage With M. H. S. Girls

Last Tuesday night in the High School Gym., the U. T. girls met the Martin High girls in a regular scrimmage. From the number of fouls that were called on both sides, it looked as if they were old rivals. The score was only 17-10 in High School's favor, which led the U. T. girls into thinking if they had a coach, probably they would be able to turn out a winning team.

Although it was not a real game,

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THE VOLETTE

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MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1930

EDITORIAL

There are many different ways by which you can judge a person: one of these is the readiness with which he pays his little debts and bills. The failure of a person to meet his little obligations, shows the lack of those very important traits of character, dependability and promptness in business. Characteristics such as these are essential to the person who has a successful life. So, it is very necessary that a person be careful about such little things, or they will brand him as a disreputable and undependable person.

PEP SQUAD HAS BENEFIT BRIDGE TEA

On Saturday, January 18th, the Pep Squad entertained at the Home Economics building with a benefit bridge tea. The affair was given primarily for the benefit of the treasury of the Pep Squad, but it proved to be even more of a social that a financial success.

There were several private parties included: Mrs. Gatlin and Miss Burney chose this delightful method of entertaining a group of friends, and others followed their example. The prize for high score went to Miss Dorothy Hall. Refreshments were served to nine tables.

The affair was one of the most charming of the many lovely parties which the Pep Squad has given this year.

"S. O. S." GIRLS ENTERTAIN "THE FOUR HORSEMEN"

The "S. O. S." girls, Misses Ethel Bond, Nell Williams, Mildred Ramage and Elsie Widsor, entertained their guests, "The Four Horsemen," Misses Florence Elliott, Claribelle Scates, Maribelle Gibbs and Robbie Ray, with a bunking party Saturday night.

"The Four Horsemen" were invited down to the living room, where four tables were arranged for bridge. Several games of bridge were enjoyed. Mr. Paul Reddick was presented a box of macaroni for making the highest score. Miss Maribelle Gibbs was presented a bag of suckers for making low score. At the conclusion of the games Misses Mildred Ramage and Elsie Widsor, in their graceful manner, served cheese and crackers and candy.

Those present were Messrs. Clifton Pritchett, Donald Duke, Paul Reddick, Brown Langford, Jack Lemond, Frank Taylor and Bill Aycock.

NEWS ITEMS

Polly Harper spent the week end with home folks in Union City.

Fred Armentrout and John Elliott hitch-hiked to Union City Friday!! Laverne Heflin spent the week end in Covington.

Florence and Claribelle spent Friday night with "Tillie" in the dormitory.

Virginia was with her parents in Trimble during the week end.

Robbie Ray, Maribelle Gibbs, Florence Elliott and Claribelle Scates spent Saturday night in the dormitory with Mildred Ramage, Elsie Widsor, Nelle Williams and Ethel Bond.

J. C. Bradshaw, of Chicago, was the week end visitor of Robbie Ray.

Ethel Bond spent Sunday night with Claribelle Scates.

Frances Carmack was in Troy for the week end.

Helen Hatcher spent the week end at her home in Greenfield.

Talitha Cox and Marie Wells were sick with a cold for a few days. We are glad to report they are better.

Ruth Mary Kennedy spent Friday night with Mildred Ramage in the dormitory.

Florence Elliott, Claribelle Scates, Jack Lemond, Paul Reddick, and Clifton Pritchett spent Sunday afternoon with Maribelle Gibbs.

COLLEGE SON WRITES HOME TO PAPA

Dearest Papa:

Well, as Hamlet said in his oration, over the body of Caesar, "I miss the family greatly", so do I say to you at home. Thoughts of home have recently increased the duty of my "lacrimal glands."

How are mother and my two loving brothers? Tell Alec to leave my socks and ties alone.

We have been having some inclement weather around here. The streets and sidewalks coated with frozen H. O., and there is a lot of ice also. I am keeping good care of myself. I rub Vick's Salve on my chest every night, wear winter underclothes, and go to the Administration Building very often to warm up.

I wish you would send me a cake of soap. The one you gave me at the beginning of school is about used up. Tell mother to send me my old pair of socks because this pair is beginning to give off offensive odors.

My studies are coming along fine. Physical Education is my favorite study now. Trigonometry is pretty hard. Prof. Woods has just started us in oblique triangles. Dr. Schmidt has just finished explaining to us the most beautiful theory imaginable. I don't quite understand it, but it is something about the ionization of sugar by the Harber-process. Due to the many English reports, Psychology questions, and other lessons, I have been able to have only six dates a week. If we don't get relief from work soon, I think I will ask Presi-

dent Hoover to appoint a commission to investigate the inhuman conduct of college professors towards students.

And, by the way, before I forget it, I might mention a little pecuniary deficiency which is becoming rather embarrassing. There have been several little unlooked for expenses and my allowance is disappearing just like freshmen smiles during a Chemistry mid-term. Please have pity on a poor, suffering freshman.

I hope to be home in a few weeks.

Yours hungrily,

Son,

P. S.—Please send me a bottle of Listerine; my friends seem to be deserting me.

KRAZY KRACKS

The way Stigler goes around—he looks like an accident going somewhere to happen.

Most people have learned to skate in the same way.

Object in Bacteriology is to find the color of the microbe's eyes.

Foad Homra finally gets Helen to fall for him; by virtue of the extreme sickness of the ice.

The bravest of the brave—De Moss and Arnold.

Teachers and their shadows—Miss Mary Vic Burney and Elizabeth Tate; Dr. Edward Schmidt and J. E. Nichols.

The furnace at boys' dorm freezes and bursts.

Martin Luther Alphin has bought some soap—object unknown.

High bridge score prize—box of macaroni—won by Reddick.

The Boys' Dorm will now broadcast the time—Kirk Wells has a slide-rule.

Ethel's are blue,

Nell's are white;

I saw them hanging on the line Saturday night!

PATHETIC FIGURES

Foad Homra crossing the ice.

The Dorm students when they arrive for breakfast.

Tom Layman as he leans against his ice cold radiator.

Bill Aycock as he bounces off the ice.

Florence Elliott going home after school—distance, one mile.

Miss Mittie Penick taking reducing exercises.

Any "T" model Ford this kind of weather.

All boys firing furnaces this kind of weather.

Lois Agee and room-mate, Opal Oliver.

Ray De moss in fiscal Edd.

Dr. Kulp holding chapel.

ODE TO MY ROOM-MATE

Move over ther to the other end, you blasted fool,

And let me get tomorrow's work, so I can go to school.

Well, let me say, you plagued dunce, and let me make it clear,

Take off that tie of mine, you bum, for if you don't, I fear

There'll be a funeral in your home with flowers you can't smell;

Wipe off that grin, you buttonhead, don't tell me to go to hell.

Where'd you put your English book, and where's tomorrow's Math?

Say, how's to lend me fifty cents, I've got the two and a half.

It's none of your business what I want it for, can't you use your head?

Oh, pardon me, if I roughly speak of something long since dead,

Like your brains, but say, who all said you could sing?

Cut it out, you leatherhead, stop before you bring

My holy wrath upon yourself, and say, there's another thing,

Why don't you try to make your bun! you lazy sonna gun.

What did you do with my Chem. reports, and I'm not nearly done.

Where were you at noon, dear boy, and can you tell me why

You turned my girl's picture upside down. Don't try to alibi.

I suppose it fell and you put it up, that's a rotten, poor excuse.

I've tried to make a Christian out of you, but gosh! What's the use? ?

Turn out the lights, you nincompoop, its time to go to bed;

You worry me, you imbecile, you nut, you satchel head.

Basketball



Bethel College

Versus

Junior Vols

Junior College Gym

Thurs. Jan. 30th

7:30 o'clock p.m.

The team needs your support—Show your spirit with your presence!

JOKES

Pinkie—"My girl refused to marry me, so I said to her, 'I'll get a revolver and blow my brains out.'"

Carthel B.—"What did she say to that?"

Pinkie—"She said, 'Don't go to so much expense, just get a pinch of snuff and sneeze.'"

Mr. Turner—"When I married my wife she was twenty-four years old; her mother said she would have been twenty-eight, but she was in jail four years."

Percy Blott—"I was on a train of cars; I put my head out the window to kiss my girl good-bye—"

Bob E.—"Well, how 'bout it?"

Percy—"The train was going so fast I kissed a cow at the next station."

Nell—"Apole went to a masquerade ball the other evening; the doortender, after twelve o'clock, asked him to take off his mask."

Effie—"Well, didn't he?"

Nell—"Why, no—Apole said, 'I haven't any on.'"

Judge—"First time?"

Reddick—"No, sir, the last time."

Five days, Judge?"

Judge—"Yes; ten dollars fine."

Reddick—"You'll allow me some time to pay it in?"

Judge—"Yes, ten days."

Paul White—"I have failed in business and I am going to arrange matters so my creditors won't trouble me."

J. E.—"Are you going to get out of debt?"

Paul W.—"No, I'm going to get out of town."

Kirk W.—"What is love?"

Dusco—"I know—at least what the poet says of love."

Kirk—"What does he say?"

Dusco—"Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

Kirk—"That isn't it at all."

Dusco—"What is love, then?"

Kirk—"Love is a tickling sensation of the heart that cannot be scratched."

Jimmie W.—"That's a nice collar you have on. I'll bet I know where you got it."

Armentrout—"Where?"

Jimmie—"Arund your neck."

Love is blind—Yes, and marriage is an eyepener.

If all the ladies were in Hong Kong, all the men would go to Pekin.

Its a bald head that knows its own hair restorer.

I got mad with my girl on Sunday night and she went to church. I went there looking for her. The sexton said "Are you looking for Salvation?" I said, No, sir, I'm looking for Sal Jones.

Helen H.—"Say, why is it that Miss Burny has never married?"

Elizabeth T.—"She said the reason was that she had a parrot that talked, and a monkey that chewed tobacco, so she didn't miss a husband."

Reddick—"If the devil had his choice, which of us would he take first?"

Maribelle—"Why me, of course; he knows he can have you any day."

Claribelle—"Can a lover be called a suitor when he doesn't suit her?"

Mildred R.—"Two reasons why I don't trust a man—one is because I don't know him, and the other because I do."

Never forget a friend if he owes you anything.

A pair of tights—two drunkards.

Dr. Kulp—"Who wrote the most: Dickens, Warren or Bulwer?"

Maribelle G.—"Warren wrote 'Now and Then,' Bulwer wrote 'Night and Morning,' and Dickens wrote 'All the Year Round.'"

Talitha—"I was very sick, the doctor said all I needed was exercise."

Forsythe—"Have you taken any?"

Talitha—"Yes. I've been a letter-carrier for the past five months."

Never judge a girl by her curls; they may be false.

Pritchett—"They say time changes everything; I've got a five Pound counterfeit note; I wonder if time will change that?"

A fly has 9,369,999 pores in its body. If you don't believe it, count them.

Tom L.—"Say Jack, what is it that's fair but false?"

Jack L.—"W.at?"

Tom—"The blonde wig."

Apple—"I told my girl her hair was dyed."

"Tis false," said she. And I guess she was right.

Elsie W.—I suppose when deaf and dumb people marry they may be said to be unspeakably happy."

Buss—to kiss.

Re-bus—to kiss again.

Blunder bus—to kiss the wrong person.

Omni-bus—to kiss all the girls in it.

Mr. Gatlin—"I know a girl of five years of age; I am thirty-five, just seven times as old as she; I have lived with her five years which makes her ten and me forty; now, I am four times as old as she; I lived with her twenty years longer, which makes her thirty and me sixty; now, I am twice as old as she. Figure it at up, and tell me how long I have to live with her before we are of the same age."

Mr. Claxton—"I say, Bob, what makes your nose so flat?"

Janitor Bob—"I don't know, boss; but I 'spect its to keep me from sticking it into other people's business."

REVIEW OF STOCK MARKET

During the last few weeks stock values as a whole have been extremely low, while a few have made slight headway. The exodus of Fat McDonald and the removal of his bearish influence on the Exchange sent Boy's Dormitory stock soaring upward, but the gain was short-lived, for the coming of Kirk Wells sent Dormitory value once more plunging to the bottom. The entrance of new competitors into the field induced a slight rise in Schmidt Matrimony a few weeks ago, but at present is riding along near par. Hunt's Beanery values remain near the usual level, while Dormitory Date is scarcely in demand. United Umbrella has been steadily rising in the past few weeks owing to increased demand for their products. Numerous reports show that Daily Drive In and Physical Ed stocks are all but valueless.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN—

If Ethel was a stock instead of a Bond?

If Mildred was trash instead of Ramage?

If J. E. was pennies instead of Nichols?

If Jack was an orange instead of a Lemon?

If Claribelle was a scooter instead of Scates?

If Jessie was less instead of Moore?

If Paul Morris was spasms instead of Pitts?

If Bruce was a hemmer instead of a Tucker?

If Henry was a foot instead of a Head?

If Bill was a peacock instead of Aycock?

If Mattie Lou was older instead of Younger?

If Mary Nell was Venus instead of Marrs?

If Frank was a b-duff instead of Adair?

If Williams was weak instead of Stout?

WE OFTEN WONDER

Why Dr. Schmidt changes his place at the dining-hall at lunch?

What the new "buzzers" in the dormitories are for?

Why everybody likes Zoology so well?

What keeps the girls from moving their beds out in the hall?

How it would feel not to have a Psychology test every morning?

Why it doesn't ever rain or snow around here?

Where Mr. Cravens' cat spent the week end?

When the "T" Club entertainers are leaving for Europe?

Who the lady is that Mr. Turner always keeps in his office?

Why Miss Hunt has that far away eastern look in her eyes?

What Stevedore Ricard Woods, Jr., gets out of the library?

Why Ruth Morgan has an office boy?

Why this was written?

Well, we will often wonder.

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Juanita Townes in a hurry?

Joe McGaughey coming to class on time and staying awake?

Florence Elliott crying?

Talitha Cox not rushing from the bookstore to the main building?

Martha-Lou Hefley not flirting?

Jessie Moore not chewing gum?

Harold Forsythe being embarrassed?

Paul White not making an announcement in chapel?

Effie Barton screeching?

Bob Elliott not asking questions in class?

June Waterfield being fat?

Nelle Williams not talking?

Marie Wells making an eight o'clock class?

Mr. Claxton forgetting the daily quiz?

SUCH LITTLE THINGS

Such little things can wound and hurt

Such little, little things—

An icy glance, a mocking laugh,

A cruel word that stings.

Such little things can lift and cheer

Such little, little things—

A kindly glance, a friendly smile,

A hand whose warmth clings.

—Claribelle Scates

CAMILLE'S COLUMN

Room,

January 24, 1930.

My Dear Camille:

The pains of love are ravishing my spirit. Sleep has fled. Far into the torturing nights I lie heavy-lidded, heavy-breasted, hearkening with despairing groans to the never ceasing, never pitying "pond-pound-pound" which is the only answer to my plea for sleep.

There is one person who causes this; may his name forever remained sealed within my bosom! My unrequited love is a burden which drives all other thoughts away. I have tried every wile, every method, every device known to the ordinary woman. Oh, friend of the Lovelorn, thou Beneficent Adviser, tell me, I implore you—tell me—what next?

E. T.

Dear victim of Cupid's cruel darts:

There is only one way for you to secure release from anguish. That way is death. For living, you are marked, henceforth, for everlasting suffering. If unsuccessful, morbid anxiety is your fate; if successful, overwhelming disappointment.

But I shall give you the key to that same disappointment; may the Gods have mercy upon me who tells you and pity upon you who hear it. To get your man—go after his best friend.

Camille.

Dearest Camille:

I am a poor forsaken lover, left in a cold and cruel world with winds of misfortune tossing me about like an autumn leaf. Nobody was ever stricken like me. My heart is torn like silk pajamas on a barbed wire fence.

My appetite is taken away. I'm losing sleep. I can't even sleep in Dr. Schmidt's lecture.

Please give me some advice. Must I commit suicide or start taking Economics? Please help me decide between the two.

Yours tearfully,

W. McB.

My Dear W.:

Your case is indeed a pitiful one. You should drive this sorrow away as you would a fly from your soup.

Start taking exercise such as mumble-peg, read good books and try studying some, but be careful at first.

Hopefully,

Camille.

WHAT'S WRONG ??

If Joe McGaughey and Bill Pybass can't go over to the Girls' Dormitory every night after night-school?

If Kirk Wells doesn't go over to Mrs. Brooks' after every meal?

If Duscoe, John Elliott and S. O. S. girls don't have a fight before and after meals?

If the Kappa Nu meeting isn't called at least twice a week?

If Miss McFee didn't flash the lights at ten o'clock sharp every night?

If Marie Wells goes to breakfast once this quarter?

If the S. O. S. girls don't have a good time?

If Nell Williams studies for her lessons next day?

CAN ANYONE TELL WHO THEY ARE

U. T.'s typical sweethearts.

The college old maids.

U. T. "question box."

The college's typical brunette.

The girl who never sees her own mistakes.

School "complainers."

The college "blonde."

The college "Its."

ELIZABETH MURREL WINS ESSAY CONTEST

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"The processes of the packing industry are very interesting and are carried out under clean and sanitary conditions. First the hogs or beeves are taken into the pen where they are washed thoroughly. When the hogs are killed they are put in a vat of scalding water in which they are turned over several times. A workman then moves a lever which operates a machine for transferring the hog to the electric scraper which does the work in a few minutes. By the working of another lever the hog is transferred to a platform where two men scrape it more thoroughly and hang it by the hind feet to a track in the ceiling which runs over the centers of work. Several other men have various operations to perform in the cleaning of the animal. Each is efficient in his own task and the total is accomplished in a very short time. The dressed animals are then taken into a cooling room which registers a temperature of thirty-two degrees Fahrenheit. There they hang for twenty-four hours until the body heat has left, and then they are taken into an adjoining cooling room of the same temperature to make room for the next days' supply.

Next they are taken into two adjoining curing rooms which have a temperature of thirty-six degrees Fahrenheit in which they are dry-cured or cured in brine. From the curing rooms they are taken to the cutting room where they are cut according to use. Finally they are taken to the packing room, weighed, wrapped and stored.

The processes for slaughtering beeves are very similar to those of slaughtering hogs after the beeves are killed and skinned. Only the best and tender beef is sent out as cuts, while the tougher beef is used for sausage. Even this might be sold for cuts except for the fact that the Reynolds Packing Company wishes to keep its reputation for giving the best quality and giving the best service.

The Reynolds Packing Company was begun twelve years ago by Mr. W. G. Reynolds and has grown rapidly until now it serves a large part of Tennessee and Kentucky in its distribution of meat and also serves as a market for the farmers' hogs and cattle.

Eight truck-loads of meat are sent out every morning to be distributed over West Tennessee and Kentucky. Each carries an average of 2,245 pounds daily. Reynolds Packing Company operated a business last year of \$1,018,000.00, employing an average of sixty men and paying an average salary of about \$90.00 or \$100.00 per month. A total of 5,594,981 pounds of meat was distributed in 1929. All this shows the wide-range distribution and proves their ability to run a business on the principles of courteous treatment and fair service."

FACULTY "WHO'S WHO"

(Continued from Page One)

marriage just before he was called over sea. In the war he ranked as a First Lieutenant in machine gun service.

In 1921, R. G. Turner entered the University of Tennessee, and in 1922 he became student assistant in the Department of Botany, which he held until graduation in 1925. After graduation he was retained at the University as an instructor in the Botany Department. While on the campus at

Knoxville he edited the 'Tennessee Farmer,' was a member of the "Phi Delta Kappa", honorary educational society, the "Alpa Zeta," scholastic agricultural society, the "All Students' Council," and The Scarabbean Senior Society. He was an officer of the Agricultural Club, helped organize the Barn Warmin', and managed the third one.

Mr. Turner did graduate work at the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woodhold, Massachusetts, in 1925, at Cornell University at Ithica, New York, in 1926, and at the University of Tennessee in 1925-26. He taught at the East Tennessee State Teachers' College in the summer of 1927. He came to Martin, that fall, at the opening of the Junior College, where he became Associate Professor of Biology.

On the campus he is a member of the Publication Council and faculty advisor of the All Students' and Three 'A' Clubs. In activities outside the campus he is vice-president of the Chamber of Commerce, chairman of the local Council of Boy Scouts of America, Commander of The American Legion, and a member of the Rotary Club, which celebrated his birthday January 16.

COLLEGE HAS VISITORS FROM KNOXVILLE

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Professor Peacock, who is head of the Department of Horticulture of the University of Tennessee, also visited the Junior College last week. He arrived Sunday and stayed on the campus until Tuesday afternoon. His visit was primarily to see what his department was accomplishing at the Junior College, and to give any suggestions that might be of benefit in promoting its efficiency. Professor Peacock favored the student body with a talk at chapel Tuesday morning.

PHYSICS CLASS TRIES STUDYING ELECTRICITY

Dr. Schmidt's Physics class has begun the study of electricity, a subject long anticipated by them. As yet, they have not gone very deeply being concerned now with the fundamental phase of the subject, static electricity or that not in motion. Last week one entire lecture period was devoted to experimentation and play with the instruments in the laboratory. Some of the students showed great interest in the working of a Windhoist induction machine, while others were 'shocked' with the proceedings. One of the most interesting electrical phenomena observed was the action of a cat's skin. Objects, such as a glass rod or sealing wax, when rubbed briskly with a catskin become charged strongly enough to produce a spark. One budding young physicist proposed a theory which answers a question long vexatious to the minds of scientific research men; why does the hair on a cat's back rise when the cat see a dog? The proposed theory states that the dog, which carries a light positive charge of electricity, produces by induction a strong negative charge on the cat. Since every cat hair is thus negatively charged, they repel each other, causing the hair to stand up straight. Probably in the future, the electrical energy of the old kitty's back will furnish the power to drive the wheels of industry. Dr. Schmidt says that this is a great theory. At least, it sounds as feasible as some of those proposed by modern scientists.

U. T. GIRLS GIVE HI SCHOOL GIRLS GOOD WORK-OUT

(Continued from Page One)

because the time was cut short and they were just a supply for Fulton's team that did not come, the U. T. girls had a big time. Their only wish is that they could have a coach in order that they might have a team, as that is what their minds are on—in case anyone wonders.

Those who played were R. Kennedy, Forward; Elliott, Forward (C.); W. Kennedy, Jumping Center; Rummage, Side Center; Tate, Guard; Scates, Guard, and Ward, Guard.

"THE PURITANS," A HISTORICAL PHOTOPLAY

(Continued from Page One)

man, joined Mrs. Hutchinson's followers.

How the Puritans met the attack from within and without and held their Charter under the capable leadership of Governor John Winthrop is related in this realistic and absorbing film.

"THE PURITANS," A DRAMA WITH A TRUE VILLAIN

The villain in the drama "The Puritans," which the Rotary Club presents at The University of Tennessee Junior College, Friday, January 31 at 7:30 p.m., is one Thomas Morton, whose lies so nearly upset the early history of Massachusetts. "Lord of Misrule," he was called—a wit, versifier and prince of roysters who ran a lawless trading post near Charlestown and insolently dubbed it Merry Mount.

There he cheated in trade with both white man and Indian, and with his lawless followers drank and caroused, much to the annoyance and dismay of the pious minded Puritans. Even in the wilds of America they could not escape the world from which they were anxious to withdraw.

The Puritans, under the leadership of Governor John Winthrop, decided to banish Morton to England. Some doubted the wisdom of this move as Morton in England could stir up trouble among the Puritans' enemies. Their fears were well founded. Morally abetted by Sir Ferdinand Georges, who was ambitious to become Governor General of all New England, Morton appeared in Whitehall Palace before a commission appointed by King Charles I to investigate the Puritan Charter, and testified that the Puritans had violated their rights. His testimony was a mass of lies, but the Puritans were commanded to surrender their Charter.

How the news affected the Puritans in Massachusetts; how they stood ready to defend their rights, and how they finally held the Charter, brings "The Puritans" to its true and dramatic climax. This, like all others of this splendid series, proves that the characters of history can relate stories which excel the imagination of the most fertile minds of fictionists.

UNCLE AMOS SPEAKS OF CHANGES

Dear nephew:

Its just like Ben Franklin said. In a week you can get all kinds of weather. First it rained, and got so hot my woollens nearly blistered me;

then it got so cold all of a sudden, it mighty nigh made the thermometer draw up into the bulb. If I'd 'a done like I wanted to, I'd have drawn up, too, and set closer to the stove than a tick does to a hound's ear. But no, I couldn't take my well-earned ease. Had to get up and shuck two bushels of corn, and milk four cows (Mandy, she had a cold that she thought she'd better stay laid up with), and shell forty ears of corn for the chickens, and break the ice on the pond, and thaw out the slop-bucket and tote in wood, and be forever punching the fires, and get Johnny off to school, and wash the dishes, and sweep, and churn, and draw water, and make up beds and humor Mandy—its a terrible good thing that things is changeable. By the way, your Aunt Mandy's better now, else I wouldn't have time to be writing this.

Speaking of changes, I see the styles is changing again. It looks like women's skirts is beginning to get a little bit over their air-mindedness, and is getting back closer to terra cotta (?-Ed.). Well, it ain't for us men-folks to say nothing; all we have to do is foot the bills. If we all said we liked long skirts, they'd hem 'em up the next night till they was like the distance between the river and the bank. If we said we'd prefer short ones, the next day they'd be stepping all over each other's trains. I ain't exaggerating feminine perversity. You know, somebody said (was it Horatio Alger?), "Frailty, thy name is woman and Vanity is thy constant companion." (?-Ed.)

By the way, don't you never let your Aunt Mandy get hold of what I told you about skirts. I ain't supposed to be interested in skirts, I can't never notice how threadbare hers is gitting, anyhow.

But, we was talking about changes. As old Bill Shakespeare might have said:

'Tis change which shuts the future from our eyes,
Relieves the dullness of our narrow paths,
Endangers Hope, and flings proud Arragance

Down from his lofty seat; that gives us will
To strive, and wait the turning of Fate's wheel.

Your inspired,

Uncle Amos.

P. S.—Speaking of changes: Eli Milldue has changed socks once this winter.

A PERFECT CO-ED

A perfect co-ed would have:

1. The figure of Laverne Heflin.
2. The complexion of Maribelle Gibbs.
3. The hair of Claribelle Scates.
4. The eyes of Florence Elliott.
5. The mouth of Juanita Townes.
6. The nose of Jessye Moore.
7. The hands of Frances Carmack.
8. The feet of _____.
9. The voice of Sara Scruggs.
10. The knowledge of Mary Nell Morris.
11. The poise of Helen Hatcher.
12. The personality of Nelle Williams.

THE HAS BEEN AND THE ARE

I'd rather be a Could Be,
If I could not be an Are.
For a Could Be is a May Be,
With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a Has Been,
Than a Might Have Been, by far;
For a Might Have Been has never been,

But a Has Been was once an Are.

—Claribelle Scates.